Memorial Number

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

A Message of Consolation

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

—*St. Paul to the Thessalonians* (I.4.13-14)
and to the Corinthians (I.15.57-58).

Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

15 PHILIPSE PLACE, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

OFFICERS

Rev. George H. Dowkontt, M.D. ----------President
Rev. Frank E. Gaebelein, Litt.D. ----------Vice-President
Rev. George A. Simons, D.D. ----------Assistant Treasurer
Dr. Catherine Ruth Smith ----------Secretary-Treasurer

Subscription Price, $1.00 for two years: 10c per copy

VOL. XXVII
No. 6

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER
1946

(Formerly located at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.)

EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Published Bi-monthly by the American-European Fellowship
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization
15 Philipse Place Yonkers 3, N. Y.

VOLUME XXVII **NOVEMBER-DECEMBER**
NUMBER 6 **1946**

CATHERINE RUTH SMITH, Editor

THE SLEEP

He giveth His beloved sleep.—*Psalm* 127:2.

•

Ol all the thoughts of God that are
Borne inward unto souls afar
Along the Psalmist's music deep,
Now tell me if that any is,
For gift or grace, surpassing this,—
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

What would we give to our beloved?
The hero's heart, to be unmoved,
The poet's star-tuned harp to sweep,
The patriot's voice, to teach and rouse,
The monarch's crown to light the brows?—
He giveth His beloved sleep.

What do we give to our beloved?
A little faith all undisproved,
A little dust to overweep,
And bitter memories to make
The whole earth blasted for our sake:
He giveth His beloved sleep.

"Sleep soft, beloved!" we sometimes say,
Who have no tune to charm away
Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep;
But never doleful dream again
Shall break the happy slumber when
He giveth His beloved sleep.

O earth, so full of dreary noises!
O men, with wailing in your voices!
O delved gold, the wailers heap!
O strife, O curse, that o'er it fall!
God strikes a silence through you all,
And giveth His beloved sleep.

His dews drop mutely on the hill,
His cloud above it saileth still,
Though on the slope men sow and reap;
More softly than the dew is shed,
Or cloud is floated overhead,
He giveth His beloved sleep.

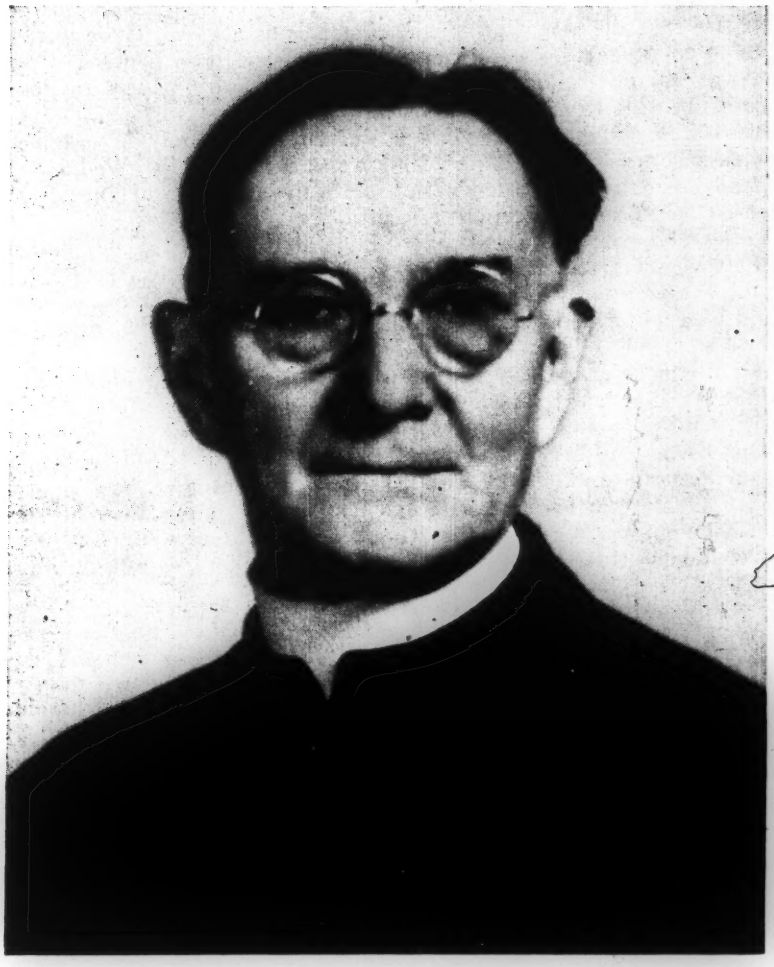
Ay, men may wonder while they scan
A living, thinking, feeling man,
Confirmed in such a rest to keep;
But angels say, and through the word
I think their happy smile is heard,
"He giveth His beloved sleep."

For me, my heart that erst did go
Most like a tired child at a show,
That sees through tears the mummers leap,
Would now its wearied vision close,
Would childlike on His love repose
Who giveth His beloved sleep.

And friends, dear friends, when it shall be
That this low breath is gone from me,
And round my bier ye come to weep,
Let one most loving of you all.
Say, "Not a tear must o'er her fall;
He giveth His beloved sleep."

—*Elizabeth Barrett Browning.*

Reentered as second class matter September 7, 1945, at the Post Office at Yonkers, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, 50c per year. Canada and foreign, 75c.



REV. NORMAN J. SMITH

With the Lord, November 7, 1946

Secretary-Treasurer of the American-European Fellowship
for the past twenty-four years
and Editor of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

• • •

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.—Revelation 14 13.

In Memoriam

On Monday, November 4th, THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD was ready for mailing. He took the magazines to the postoffice as always. There were packages of clothing to be sent to missionaries, too. At the parcel-post window an old woman was having trouble in filling out the necessary papers to go with her package, and he stopped to help her.

Tuesday he did not feel well, but worked in his study, writing letters and acknowledging gifts for the American-European Fellowship. Wednesday he felt better, and was outside for a few minutes. On the afternoon of Thursday, the 7th, at three o'clock, he fell peacefully asleep.

Services were held at the Yonkers Funeral Home, 267 South Broadway, on Sunday, November 10th, at three o'clock. Mr. Smith's pastor, the Rev. Walter J. Graig, of Westminster Presbyterian Church, read the Scripture, offered prayer, and paid a beautiful and heartfelt tribute to the richness of the life that had just ended.

The interment was private, at his birthplace, the town of Windsor, N. Y. At the committal services, the following prayer (in substance) was given by the Rev. Robert E. Gibby, of Moscow, Pa., a cousin of Mr. Smith:

"Our Father, we are met here, as a small group of friends and relatives, to show our respect to this our deceased friend and brother, and to extend our sympathy and love to his dear wife and daughter. Comfort their hearts as Thou alone canst comfort. We know that Thou doest all things well. And we feel with utmost confidence that we can leave all in Thy tender care, as we say with the poet:

> We know not where Thy islands lift
> Their fronded palms in air,
> We only know we cannot drift
> Beyond Thy love and care.

"We thank Thee for our brother's life of faith, courage and heroic service; that to the very end he failed not to do his duty. So he walked with Thee, like Enoch of old, and was not, for Thou didst take him; yea, Thou hast transplanted this stalwart plant of earth to the greater gardens of luxuriant growth in Thine eternal kingdom, where the sets of earth shall develop into the eternal fruits of glory; as Thou hast said, 'That they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them.'

"While his dear ones are called upon to bear this separation born of tears, we are glad to feel with them that, though with Thee, he is not far from us, for Thou hast said that we shall be forever with Thee; and Thou hast said, 'Lo, I am with you always.' So we feel that our loved ones who have gone to be with Thee are with us also, and were our eyes not holden, we should behold them in their glory.

"We are glad, in the eternal world, that time and distance are eliminated; that to wish is to have or to be; and that in heaven, the place of fulfilled wishes, there will be no limit to the aspirations of the soul, when we awake in Thy likeness."

Norman J. Smith was born in Windsor, Broome County, N. Y., on April 29, 1872, the son of the late Captain Frank S. Smith and of Emma Catherine (Watrous) Smith. The family was of English and French origin. He grew up as a country boy among the smiling hills of Windsor, and received his first schooling there. Later, there was further study and work in Binghamton, and at Eastman College in Poughkeepsie. His original aspiration had been to enter the ministry, but this hope was not to be fulfilled until maturer years.

On September 25, 1895, Mr. Smith was united in marriage with Miss Carrie E. Lantman, of Cortland, N. Y. The couple celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in 1945. In early years they made their home in Philadelphia, where Mr. Smith was engaged in newspaper work. Here their daughter, Catherine Ruth Smith, was born.

With the passing of the years, Mr. Smith was more and more drawn to Christian work. He gave generously of his time and efforts to West Hope Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, under the ministry of the late Rev. Charles E. Bronson, D.D.; also to the Baptist Temple in Philadelphia, which was at that time ennobled by the great presence of the late Dr. Russell H. Conwell.

About 1917, yielding to an inner compulsion, he determined to devote himself to full-time religious work. He served for a time as Secretary-Treasurer of a Russian missionary organization in Philadelphia. In 1920, he moved with his family to Richmond, Va., where he was Superintendent of the Southern District of the American Sunday-School Union. Much of his work consisted in travelling, with his car and a supply of Christian literature, through remote districts where few, if any, missionaries had penetrated before. When the roads were too bad for driving, he continued on foot, leaving the car and its contents under the faithful guardianship of his beautiful collie dog.

In 1922, Mr. Smith was summoned back to the North, to become Secretary-Treasurer of the American-European Fellowship, a position which he held continuously from that time onward. He was also Editor of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD, and many devotional and missionary editorials from his pen appeared in its pages.

He made a trip abroad in the spring of 1925, to study conditions in Europe following the first World War. On his return to this country, he brought with him the Rev. I. S. Prokhanoff, the great leader of the All-Russian Evangelical Christian movement, whose name is familiar to readers of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD. Mr. Smith travelled extensively, speaking in behalf of the Fellowship in almost every state of the Union. In December, 1925, he was ordained to the ministry in Calvary Baptist Church of Yonkers, under the sponsorship of his lifelong friend, the late Rev. George D. Adams, D.D., formerly of Philadelphia.

Though his activities were curtailed by illness in 1938 and the years following, Mr. Smith was never out of touch with the Fellowship. In July, 1945, he moved its offices to his home in Yonkers. There, in the study that he loved, with its windows overlooking the Hudson, he ministered gladly and faithfully to the needs of those whom the Fellowship serves, until almost the very day when he himself was called to larger service and to greater reward.

The Susquehanna Valley and the Hills near Windsor, New York

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.—Psalm 121.1, 2.

Tributes

Our beloved Secretary-Treasurer, Norman J. Smith, has gone to be with the Lord. It happened on Thursday, November 7th, in the afternoon. He had been lying down, not feeling very well, and later just fell asleep in the Lord Jesus, without a pain or struggle.

The funeral service was held the following Sunday afternoon, in Yonkers, N. Y. It was an impressive ceremony throughout. Mr. Smith's pastor, the Rev. Walter J. Graig, spoke with feeling about Mr. Smith's wonderful service for his Lord during the last twenty years; his kindness to the neglected and starving in various lands that suffered most from the ravages of the recent war; and also made mention of the many bundles of clothing and packages of food he had forwarded to the needy.

Our beloved Brother will be greatly missed by our constituency and by his many friends across the sea, for his marked understanding, loving interest and Christian sympathy. We bespeak God's comforting Presence for them, and also for his loved ones who remain.

As we looked upon his peaceful countenance, with a faint smile upon his lips, we were reminded of the words of the Psalmist: "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace" (Psalm 37.37).

The interment was in Windsor, N. Y., on Monday, November 11th. As a sainted servant of the Lord once expressed it in our hearing: "The grave is but a wardrobe, where God's children hang up their dusty garments until the resurrection morning."

It has seemed wise to the members of the Board to ask his daughter, Dr. Catherine Ruth Smith, to assume the responsibilities of her father's position in our Fellowship. Having previously assisted him, she is acquainted with the correspondence and knows the missionaries who are laboring in His Name, as well as many other details connected with the work. She has graciously consented to serve the American-European Fellowship in this capacity. We are grateful to our Heavenly Father at the outcome, as well as being greatly relieved ourselves. Let us remember her and her dear mother in our prayers and loving interest as we continue to labor in the Lord's vineyard.

GEORGE H. DOWKONTT.

"Saint Norman" is what I used to call my beloved, sainted colleague in the ministry. According to Paul, the early Christians were called to be saints, and by that distinctive designation all followers of Christ were commonly known. They were called saints while still in the flesh, not canonized after they had long been dead.

Thoroughly Christocentric in his faith, enthusiastically evangelistic in his preaching, indefatigable in his labors, and ideally ecumenical in his relationship with fellow-Christians of other communions, the Reverend Norman J. Smith always impressed me as being a living epistle known and read of all men. Like John Wesley, he was *homo unius libri*, a man of one book. O how he loved his Bible!

In his classic little poem entitled "The Compass," Dr. Henry Van Dyke says something that can verily be applied to the saintly character and life of our departed friend:

Four things a man must learn to do,
If he would make his record true:
To think without confusion clearly;
To love his fellow-men sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and heaven securely.

Deeply imbued with the missionary spirit, his heart went out in tender and Christ-like compassion to the multitudes all over the world who still needed to hear the blessed Gospel of a full, free and present salvation. In his many years as Secretary-Treasurer of the All-Russian Evangelical Christian Union, and also as Secretary-Treasurer of the American-European Christian Fellowship, he rendered notable service to the cause of Protestant missions in more than a score of lands across the seas. Cosmopolitan in the best sense of the term, his world-embracing program discriminated against none of God's creatures anywhere. Indeed, he added another chapter to the never-ending Book of Acts! Innately modest, if he were still here, he would cross out that sentence of praise. He would simply smile and say: "*Soli Deo gloria*—to God alone be the praise." In epitomizing Saint Norman's consecrated Christian career, a verse by an anonymous author may appropriately be quoted:

Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's crown well won,
Now comes rest.

And now the mantle has providentially fallen upon the shoulders of Saint Norman's scholarly daughter, Catherine Ruth Smith, Ph.D., who has been intimately associated with her dear father in his office for many years. We bespeak for her the prayerful coöperation of all who are interested in the work of the American-European Christian Fellowship. Dr. Smith is instructor in Russian at New York University, and widely recognized as a thorough-going Christian scholar, whose heart is aglow with the same spiritual idealism that made her self-sacrificing father a true saint of God. We wish her much joy, blessing and success in her work for the Kingdom. GEORGE A. SIMONS.

That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love.—Colossians 2.2.

A SOUND FOUNDATION

Pastor O. R. Palmer will always be remembered as a man of strong faith and prayer. He sacrificed all he possessed, and gave his very life-blood to make the American-European Fellowship a sound, practical missionary enterprise.

I have often felt that I had failed God by not giving more time to prevailing prayer for such a devoted servant of God. In European lands he was loved for his gracious, sacrificial service. But many said, "He is working beyond his strength, and overtaxing his heart, brain, and all his powers." Some of us knew this, yet we did not hear God's voice: "Watch and pray on behalf of My servant." It is not enough to give our money. Our Lord rose when it was yet dark, to plead in secret for those in need. What are *we* doing?

Now our beloved Norman J. Smith has been called Home. He will be remembered as a man who loved sound doctrine; he possessed a gift of cheering and encouraging lonely, isolated workers on the field. He has helped me when I had great problems to solve in Poland and other lands. He also felt the need of prayer-support, and was most grateful for any messages on the subject of intercession; he saw that God's work must be done in God's way. He was desirous that the foundations of the Fellowship should be strengthened and that soul-winning should be encouraged.

Let us not forget the sacrifices made by these men. We must be honest with God. I am asking Him to search my own heart, and spare me not! The Word of God is plain. The sin of omission stands out against us. "God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you" (I Samuel 12.23).

Do we mean to be faithful to our faithful God? Remember the heavy tasks now resting upon those who have been placed in authority! Shall they not have our most fervent and continuous prayer-service? They need wisdom from above—

tact, faith, courage, consecration. Europe's millions are crying for help. The need is absolutely appalling! Dr. R. A. Torrey said: "You will not lose time by faithful, believing prayer. You will save time. In His Name, prayer becomes a great time-saver."

"O Lord, help me to cultivate the prayer-habit at the foot of the Cross! May the Holy Spirit convict me of any prayerlessness! Bless the Fellowship! Revive Thy work in Europe—in America—and in all lands!"

Eldon House, Croydon, Surrey. F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—Philippians 4.8.

A REAFFIRMATION OF FAITH AND A RESTATEMENT OF POLICY

From THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD for May-June, 1946, we reprint a statement of the doctrinal basis and of the objects of the American-European Fellowship.

"The Doctrinal Basis of this Fellowship and Union is faith in the one God, Who is revealed in three persons, Father, Son and Holy Spirit; in the verbal inspiration of the Old and New Testaments in the original manuscripts; in the deity of the Lord Jesus Christ and in His substitutionary atonement, through the shed blood, for our sins, in His bodily resurrection for our justification; in the presence and Presidency of the Holy Spirit in the Church; in salvation by grace alone; in the sanctification of believers through the Word of God and by the Holy Spirit, leading to holiness and fullness of life in Jesus Christ; in the eternal joy of the saved and the eternal punishment of the lost; in the personal, visible coming of the Lord Jesus Christ to receive His Church and to reign in glory upon the earth.

"The Objects for which this Fellowship and Union have been established are: To recognize and encourage the unity of all true believers in the Lord Jesus Christ; to coöperate with existing Christian agencies in carrying the Gospel to the needy places in Europe, and to foster new work in unreached districts; to circulate the Holy Scriptures and other Christian literature; to render material aid to needy Christians and others in stricken districts; to publish such periodicals and other literature as may seem necessary for the carrying out of these objects.

"Incorporated the nineteenth day of May, A.D. 1926."

Writing in THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD for September-October, 1945, under the heading, "An Introduction to New Readers—A Reminder to Old Friends," Mr. Smith spoke of the labors of the Fellowship's thirty-eight missionaries in Europe before the second World War, and of their sufferings and the severance of communications with them during the years of conflict. He pictured the wonderful preservation of church property and of the missionaries' living quarters, in the midst of utter destruction, and the renewal of their labors when peace came. Some of them, compelled by war to leave their original mission stations, found new assignments in North and South America for a time; of these, several have now returned to take up their work again in Europe. With the cessation of hostilities, other missionaries were "rediscovered" in European lands, hungry and in need; communications were reëstablished, and work was resumed. He asked for prayer and gifts for the enlargement of these activities.

Subscribing to this Doctrinal Basis, we dedicate ourselves anew to the furtherance of these Objects and purposes, and we covet your prayers for their fulfillment. CATHERINE RUTH SMITH.

Our Christmas Card

Because of the circumstances, no special Christmas greeting has been sent, this year, from the offices of the Fellowship to our praying and understanding friends. To all of them—especially to those whose lives have been saddened and whose homes have been darkened by the lengthening shadow of the Great War, or by any personal tragedy—the officers and staff of the American-European Fellowship extend sincere wishes for a peaceful Christmas and a New Year of purposeful, rewarding activity. We bespeak your prayerful attention, also, to the personal message to be found on the last page of this issue.

THE EDITOR.

Dear Mrs. and Miss Smith: Paris, November 22, 1946.

Loving greetings and heartfelt sympathy in the Name of the God of all comfort. "As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness."—Psalm 17.15.

A little more than a month ago, dear Mr. Smith wrote his last letter to me, expressing such love and interest in every detail. In closing, he said: "I want to see you in a home, and all possible done for each worker, before the Lord calls me." Now he is there, in the presence of Him whom he loved and served so faithfully; and it is far better, and his work will follow.

We remember so well when the news of Mr. Hogg's home-call reached us in Radost, in the midst of our great summer work. I felt like an orphan; and now again the loss of the one who held the ropes in the home-land! Yet we do not sorrow, as do others, but commit our cause to Him, who holds the key to all unknown. He is coming, and in this sure and certain hope we still rejoice.

The work is going on wonderfully well; this morning I had a visit with students, and daily a hundred Gospels and tracts are given out. We are well off in our new room. Yours by grace,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

My dear praying friends: Home in Denmark, October 15, 1946.

"The Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."—Joshua 1.9.

To be home in Denmark after nearly eight years of absence, with such varied experiences as the war-time brought, was indeed a great occasion. I came to my home town, where two of my sisters still are living—to the city where I was born and brought up—just when a large conference was in session. To be there in the old place, to meet the old pastor-friend, who is ninety years of age, and see my relatives, friends and schoolmates, to hear the greatest speakers of the land, and then be asked to speak—it was all so wonderful, and a fine and worthy beginning of two months of hard labor for my Lord.

I stood there before a very large audience, and spoke to my own people in my own language and for my own Lord, and the dear home-folk got an impression, as never before, of the call and the service for which the Lord had set me apart; and many of them were grateful and became deeply interested. Both secu-

lar and Christian papers had their reporters at this conference, so even my talk was reported, and afterwards ever so many calls came from all over, and I went everywhere, preaching the Word and telling of the great things the Lord has done —it was blessing hundredfold—and interest in the evangelization of Israel was created, as well as new prayer groups formed.

In a small town where we had a meeting, they told me that it was the largest gathering of this kind that had ever been held there. Several Jews came; a doctor is very near the Lord—he understands the times. The day after, we met with a special, interested group at the pastor's home—it was a most precious fellowship in prayer, growing out of our mutual interest in the things of the Lord.

From there I went far out into the country, to see my niece, who is married to the school-teacher; and there a great door was open. I had all the children for outings in the wood and on the seashore; we told stories from the Book and from Radost. The children stored many verses in their hearts, and realized the grace it is to be born in Denmark and not in the Ghetto of Warsaw. It is always a special favor and joy to me to teach little children—knowing that even if they forget now, they will remember for life.

Then it was Copenhagen—first in a large meeting with very interested listeners, the most spiritual group in the city. God had so prepared that it was easy to speak and easy to hear; it was fruitful, and many smaller meetings grew out of it. What a privilege to speak to several hundred young people about the Will of God and the Call of God! Several heard His voice and responded. And some of the holiest and best moments were spent afterwards, with smaller groups, in their homes.

There were prayer-meetings with the finest and best women, real sisters in the Lord, who have the joy of seeing all their children walking in the old path, going with their parents to the house of the Lord. It was an immense privilege; and then to be conscious that their prayers follow me all the way!

In visiting my sick sister, who hardly recognized me, I was able to arrange with the hospital and a dear Christian friend the best of care for my deeply beloved sister. My friend will be there in the last moment to watch and pray. In this city I also had meetings, with God's favor, and in the country round about they called me. Of course the subjects of the Jews, and persecution, and France during the war, have a great interest for them.

An old friend of my youth is the head of a large home for fallen girls, and there I had a fine visit, and blessing in telling of His great love and grace. And so it came to pass that whithersoever I went, He not only was with me, but He went before. It is all like a story without an end, and truly there is much to tell.

(Paris, November 1st.) Now we are again in Paris, that great city, with open doors and opportunities. But we are also confronting the same great difficulties. The hotel raised my room-rent fifty per cent. I besought the Lord to give me another shelter, and He heard my cry; and here I am in a new room. It is all right, but no heating, and much to endure. But as in the days of Habakkuk, we can say "although" about many things; we can also sing with the prophet, "Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation. The Lord God is my strength, and he will make my feet like hinds' feet, and he will make me to walk upon mine high places" (Habakkuk 3.18, 19).

In the sense of His greatness, and the consciousness of my own weakness, I am,

Yours for Christ,

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. —**John 14.1-3.**

Dear Mr. Smith: Vienna, October 23, 1946.

I thank you for your very kind letter of September 18th; I was so pleased to have it. I have also received the two CARE packages, for which I thank you very heartily. You can't know how much a little food does mean to people over here. I had promised the Lord that I would not use anything out of the first package for myself, but that it should be distributed entirely among His children, many of them so very needy; so I did that, and after I had already reached down very deeply into the second one it came to me that perhaps one was meant for Pastor Monsky. Please let me know if that was the case, so that I can make up for it when I get the package that was announced to me from another source.

You ask how many calories we get. Well, as you perhaps know from the papers, Austria is the one country that gets the least calories. All the others, even Germany, get 1500, while we only get 1200. Of course hard-working men get about 2500, but even that is not much more than half of what a person needs. I will give you an example of our weekly rations, which will give you an idea of our living conditions. We got last week: six ounces of canned meat, two and one-third ounces of lard, seven and two-thirds ounces of dried peas, five and a half ounces of flour, two and a half ounces of sugar, and three pounds of bread. If you divide this by seven, you will find how much we have to live on for every day. Of course there is nothing left in the pantry to fall back on, because for years it has been perfectly empty. But this is much better than it was a year ago, when for many months we received nothing but a few handfuls of wormy peas and some bread. Five weeks ago we got five pounds of potatoes, and today we got two pounds of apples—how thankful we are for them! Fresh vegetables, except tomatoes and cucumbers, I have not seen this summer; but last year there were none at all. It is surprising how a person can live on so little for so long. Of course we have all lost in weight. I came down to about 105 pounds, but have gained a little since my vacation this year. The wonderful part of it was that at the worst time I could share my few peas with two sick sisters, and there was enough left for me to keep alive and do the work of the Lord. It was an experience like that of the widow of Zarephath, when she shared her last oil and flour with Elijah, and then had enough all through the time of famine, just as the Lord had promised in I Kings 17.16 and Psalm 37.19.

Pastor Monsky wants to be remembered to you. He has been away for several weeks, preaching the Gospel in different places in upper Austria. At the beginning of December he is planning a week of evangelistic meetings here in Vienna. We are praying, and hope you will pray with us, that the Lord may bless, and that we may be able to reach just such people as He wants to be saved at this time.

Whenever I am free on a Sunday morning I go to the American Military Church service. I have asked the Chaplain, Major Horace Taylor, to speak at our hall one Sunday afternoon, and he has promised to do so.

I am so glad you told me that Pastor Monsky and I had still some true and loving friends in America. May God bless them, and may they keep on praying for us and our work for the Lord, that many souls may be saved in this poor and needy country. The Gospel is needed more than anything. Christ alone can bring consolation and new hope to the desolate and despairing hearts of many hundreds of thousands of our people. Therefore we are so thankful for every kind of help that may be offered us, prayer first of all, Christian literature, and good tracts in the German language. We have to stand by and see how all kinds of false sects bring money and their literature from America, flooding our people with them, going from house to house and leading the seeking souls into the wrong way. I received some very good tracts from Mr. Stettler in Switzerland, with whom I have been in touch since the mail began going through. It makes me so sad to think that many longing hearts, seeking the truth, will be led into the false path, and will not know the difference.

The Roman Catholic Church is also very active, and seems to wake up to the fact that it must preach the Gospel and give the Bible into the hands of its members. They are just now having a fortnight of lectures every evening on "Our Bible." I have been there several times listening to these powerful speakers, and rejoicing in the new life that seems to come into this church.

Now I must close. I thank you once more for your letter and the packages, and remain, as ever, Very sincerely yours in the Lord,

EMMY H. STEYRER.

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.—I Corinthians 2.9.

Dear Mr. Smith: Bratislava, Czechoslovakia, November 14, 1946.

We thank you all for your goodness to us, from our whole hearts. It was a great and joyful surprise to get that wonderful large parcel from you. May our blessed God reward you all richly, who remember us in such a kind way, and who want to share your goods with us here, and help us to carry on His blessed work.

It was a blessing that I had to fetch the parcel from the transportation company. The owner is a Jew, who has returned from the horror camps, where I have also been. His wife and his little ten-year-old girl were burned to death there. He is desperate. It was a privilege to contact him through your parcel, and witness to him of the love of God, as shown through our precious Lord. He accepted literature and promised to read it; he even said that he would write me if he liked it.

The Lord is very good to us in everything. We are thankful for these wonderful opportunities which He affords us for giving out His Word and testifying of His love through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I hope you received both my letters, in which I thanked you for your kindness in sending me the commentary, and also the concordance. It was really very kind of you. They are a great help to us here.

Once more we do all thank you for your kindness to us, all who received of your kind and generous gift. May our Lord richly bless you and reward you for everything you are doing in Him and for Him. Please give our love and most hearty thanks to those who remember us in their love and pray for us. Our love and prayers are with you all.

Lovingly and thankfully yours in Christ, ROSE WARMER.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.—Psalm 116.15.

Dear Friend: Biel-Mett, Switzerland, October 21, 1946.

The Alford Commentary, in three volumes, arrived this morning, and I thank you. They will be of great service to me in preparing for the many-fold services of a preacher and evangelist, and often I do some article-writing, too.

Just now we have had some sixty-three shipments of clothing to sort, pack and ship to refugees; also a good deal of food. I am happy! How glad we are that we may serve in this way! FRED STETTLER.

For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.—Psalm 48.14.

Dear Brother Smith: Berisso, Argentina, October 15, 1946.

The South American winter, with its many rains, is gone; it is now followed by spring, with unusually cold and strong winds. As a result of this, much sickness was brought on, such as influenza, grippe, pneumonia, etc. Many of our people suffered. We were both ill for some time, but now are recovering gradually. In spite of all this, or perhaps because of it, the Lord helped us to hold a number of special, edifying services in different places in our center, in addition to our regular services.

We have much correspondence with our co-workers in our wide field here in Argentina and in other republics, as usual. Good and bad reports are coming in; in some places the Lord is blessing, and in others there are hardships and difficulties. Wherever our people are living on farms, the sad news is coming that for the last two years the locusts have now been covering the fields like a dark cloud and devouring most of the harvest. The result is terrible. Many have gotten into debt, and many are unable to meet the payments on their farms or their rents. They are losing their farms. May the Lord help us out in this difficulty.

We are glad to say that the three packages of fine Gospel literature shipped by your associate, Rev. Charles Cline, were duly received, and there was no customs duty to pay. Thank God for this. We hope to receive more from this good brother. We divided all this literature carefully and sent it to our field everywhere, praying God's richest blessing on it.

We also often receive very interesting letters from Europe and other countries, thanking us for our tracts which they have received and distributed. Just recently a Russian evangelist in France wrote as follows: "I wish to ask you to send me your tracts, as many as you can. Since winter is coming on, and there are many Russian meetings, lectures, concerts, etc., held in Paris and other cities, we can use these opportunities for spreading much Gospel literature. Last week we gave away 3000 tracts and Gospels at such meetings. May God bless this sowing richly and bring forth fruit in the hearts of those people who should be saved. Many people here have begun to attend our services. Besides the old Russian emigrants here, there are many new ones who have come more recently. These are much more interested in the Word of God, and accept the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour more readily than the older emigrants. Many of these new emigrants have already been saved, baptized, and joined the church."

I am glad to say that I was able to send this brother again several thousand of the tracts he asked for, and some others. I also shipped some to Poland, Czechoslovakia, Belgium, England and other countries. May the Lord's blessing be upon it all.

I am also very glad to report that recently I was able to secure 120 copies of the complete Bible in Russian, from the Scripture Society in Stockholm, Sweden. They distribute the Scriptures in Russia. I had to pay custom duty here, but we were glad to have these Bibles, which we needed so badly. Evidently, on account of the war, the Bible Houses had been unable to print more Russian Scriptures, and the old stock was all gone. So during the last few years it has been almost impossible to find a complete Russian Bible anywhere, or even a complete New Testament. I wish they could be obtainable very soon. So you can imagine how glad we were to get those 120 complete Russian Bibles. We have tried to give them to our co-workers who needed them the most.

We thank our Lord for the wonderful opportunities He gives us here to testify of Him to our people in this great and wide field, where so many Russian and other Slavic people are scattered everywhere. We also wish to express our most hearty thanks to all our dear friends in the United States for their prayers and financial help, which enable us to labor here in our weakness. May the Lord fill you all with His blessings and use us all more for His glory.

We remain, very sincerely yours in His glad service,

MR. AND MRS. JOHN KOVALCHUK.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CARE.—As announced in the previous number of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD, the price of the twenty-nine-pound food package, sent by CARE to Europe, has been reduced from $15.00 to $10.00. Packing, shipping, insurance, and guaranteed delivery to the specific European address are included in the cost. Write to CARE (Coöperative for American Remittances to Europe, Inc.), 50 Broad Street, New York 4, N. Y. Or send your remittance and the address to the American-European Fellowship, and we will place the order for you. A number of our readers have availed themselves of this offer during the past two months.

GUARANTEED DELIVERY.—Elsewhere in this issue you have read Miss Steyrer's acknowledgment of the receipt of her packages from CARE. Quite apart from her letter, there also came to our offices an overseas receipt from CARE, showing that the packages had been safely delivered. It was a delight to see the actual signature of this dear sister on the receipt, and to have this reassurance that CARE packages always reach their destination. There could not be a safer way to transmit food to those who are in need.

SHIPMENT OF CLOTHING.—Used clothing, stockings, underwear, coats, shoes and hats, for children and adults, are greatly needed. Small packages (not more than ten or twenty pounds at a time) may be sent to the American-European Fellowship, 15 Philipse Place, Yonkers 3, N. Y., for packing and shipment. Larger packages and bales of clothing, however, should all be sent to our clothing depot: American-European Fellowship, 168 William Street, New York 7, N. Y.

LIFE-STORY OF A FORMER DANCER.—The new edition of the life-story of our missionary, Jean Rhode, is now ready, under the title, "Dancing Feet and an Aching Heart." Single copies will be sent free on request. Write for reasonable rates on quantities, for the use of churches or prayer groups.

LIFE-STORY OF A FORMER SOLDIER.—The new edition of the life-story of the Rev. Philip Manetz will shortly be ready also; it is entitled "Out of the Depths." Single copies or quantities will be sent as described in the preceding paragraph. Orders received now will be filled as soon as the booklet is printed.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A GREAT LEADER.—The next issue of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD will contain an important announcement regarding the life-story of the great leader of the All-Russian Evangelical Christian Union, the late Rev. I. S. Prokhanoff, as told by him in his book, "In the Cauldron of Russia." It will be worth watching for.

SCRIPTURE SEALS FOR YOUR MAIL.—We have received much favorable comment on the Scripture Seals which we sometimes place on our mail or enclose in letters. Ten cents will bring you a hundred of these Scripture Seals; all the texts which they contain were personally chosen for that purpose by the Rev. Norman J. Smith.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him: and they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.—Revelation 22.1-5.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS

October-November, 1946

October 1st

30980----$20.00
30981----10.00
30982------5.00
30983------2.00
30984------5.00
30985------5.00
30986-----75.00
30987------ .10
30988------5.50
30989------1.00
30990------1.00
30991-----10.00
30992-----30.00
30993-----50.00
30994-----15.00
30995------1.00
30996------1.00
30997------3.00
30998----125.06
30999-----25.00
31000-----10.00
31001-----15.00
31002-----75.00
31003-----10.00
31004------3.00
31005------5.00
31006------3.00
31007------5.00
31008-----11.00
31009----530.00
31010------1.00
31011------8.35
31012------5.00
31013-----50.00
31014-----10.00
31015------5.00
31016------5.00
31017---1000.00
31018------5.00
31019-----35.00
31020-----15.00
31021------1.00
31022------5.00
31023----$18.00
31024------5.00
31025------4.00
31026------4.00

November 1st

31027-----10.00
31028-----50.00
31029------1.00
31030-----20.00
31031----100.00
31031½----12.00
31032------1.00
31033-----25.00
31034-----25.00
31035-----20.00
31036------5.00
31037------1.00
31038------5.00
31039-----25.00
31040-----10.00
31041-----17.50
31042------3.00
31043------2.00
31044-----10.00
31045------5.00
31046------1.00
31047------1.00
31048-----20.00
31049------5.30
31050------1.00
31051-----75.00
31052------1.00
31053----100.00
31054------2.00
31055------5.00
31056------1.00
31057-----50.00
31058------1.00
31059------1.00
31060-----11.00
31061-----50.00
31062-----20.00
31063-----15.00
31064-----$1.00
31065-----10.00
31066------5.00
31067-----10.00
31068-----10.00
31069------4.00
31070-----10.00
31071------5.00
31072-----10.00
31073-----20.00
31074------5.00
31075-----10.00
31076------5.00
31077------5.00
31078-----25.00
31079------5.00
31080-----11.87
31081------5.00
31082-----61.61
31083-----21.00
31084------1.00
31085------2.00
31086-----25.00
31087-----20.00
31088------1.00
31089------2.00
31090------1.00
31091------1.50
31092----150.00
31093------1.00
31094------5.00
31095-----10.00
31096-----35.00
31097------2.00
31098-----10.50
31099------3.00
31100------1.00
31101-----40.00
31102-----50.00
31103-----10.00
31104-----15.00
31105------5.00
31106------5.00

November 30th

I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase.
--I Corinthians 3.6.